

SUPERBOY

JUNE

No. 117



**Ten
Cents**

Adventure COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



"Gee—
they're great!"



**Kodak
Vigilant
Junior Six-20**

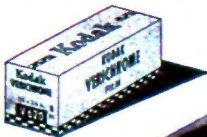
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SUPERBOY

THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

by JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER

YOUNG INVENTORS ARE
PART OF AMERICAN HIS-
TORY! FULTON, FRANKLIN,
EDISON AND OTHERS
ALL BEGAN THEIR
SCIENTIFIC TINKERING AS
BOYS. AND AS EVERY
INVENTION HAS ITS
STORY OF DRAMA AND
ADVENTURE, SO HAS
THIS ONE, AS
SUPERBOY INVENTS
SOME RAZZLE-DAZZLE
ACTION TO LAUNCH...

**"THE
Miracle
PLANE!"**



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LIKE ANY NORMAL BOY, SUPERBOY ENJOYS ACROBATICS—BUT HIS ARE SUPER-ACROBATICS, IN THE SKY!



WHEE!
GOLLY, IS
THIS FUN!

SUDDENLY HIS
SUPER-SENSITIVE
EARS HEAR...



CLARK!
CLARK
KENT!

THAT'S MY
TEACHER'S VOICE!
I'D BETTER HURRY
BEFORE SHE MARKS
ME ABSENT!

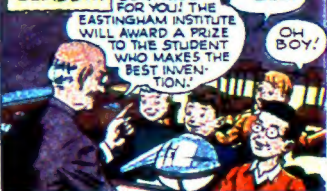
THEN...A SPLIT-SECOND CHANGE WHILE
MOVING...



CLARK KENT...
OH, I THOUGHT
YOU WERE ABSENT!

PRESENT!

LATER... IN
SCIENCE
CLASS...



I HAVE A
SURPRISE
FOR YOU! THE
EASTINGHAM INSTITUTE
WILL AWARD A PRIZE
TO THE STUDENT
WHO MAKES THE
BEST INVEN-
TION!

GEE!

OH BOY!



THIS CONTEST
SHOULD BE EASY
FOR YOU, GENE!
AFTER ALL, YOUR
FATHER IS AN
INVENTOR,
ISN'T HE?

HE'S A
GREAT
INVENTOR!
HE'S ALWAYS
TEACHING ME
NEW THINGS!

LATER... AS GENE
ENTERS HIS
HOME...

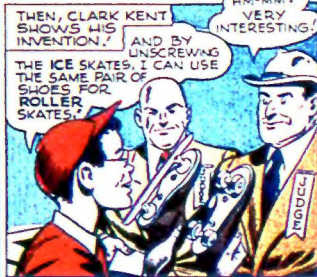
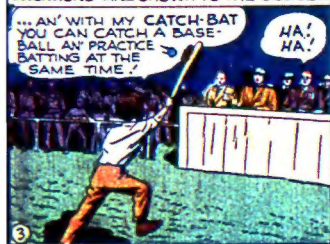


HELLO,
POP! I...
GEE,
WHAT'S
WRONG?

MY
INVENTION—
THE COMPANY
WON'T EVEN
TEST IT! THEY
SAY IT WON'T
WORK!



AT LAST—THE DAY OF THE CONTEST! AND THE INVENTIONS ARE SHOWN TO THE JUDGE...



THEN IT'S GENE
DEKKER'S TURN!

MOST PLANES NEED
A RUNWAY FOR A
TAKE-OFF, BUT MY
SKY-O-MATIC PLANE
DOESN'T.

SEE... THE PROP SPINS
AND IT RISES STRAIGHT
UP..

THEN THE
WINGS OPEN
AND IT LEVELS
OFF INTO NORMAL
FLIGHT.

TIPPER, IT
WORKS. LET'S NAB
IT. BUT FIRST WE'LL
SPRAY THE CAR WITH
OIL AND LIGHT IT.
C'MON.

SHORTLY—FLAME ON
WHEELS HURTTLES
AT THE CROWD!

THIS IS
A JOB FOR
SUPERBOY!

EEE!

A CAR'S
ON FIRE!

HELP!

A SPEEDY CHANGE, AND —

SUPERBOY!
HE'LL PUT OUT
THE FIRE!

A STRAIGHT-ARM
THRUST—AND THE
CAR STOPS AS IF
HITTING A STONE
WALL.

BOY!
COULD I
TOAST
MARSH-
MALLOWS
WITH THIS
FIRE!

THEN SUPERBOY SPINS THE CAR SO FAST THAT THE FLAMES ARE ROBBED OF OXYGEN—AND DIE!



SECONDS LATER...

THAT BOY, GENE... HE'S GONE... AND SO IS HIS MODEL PLANE.

LOOK! GENE'S WRIST WATCH... THE GROUND IS SCUFFED... THERE WAS A STRUGGLE...



IT'S OBVIOUS! THAT FLAMING CAR WAS A TRICK TO DISTRACT US WHILE GENE WAS KIDNAPED!



SOMEBODY NOTIFY HIS FATHER!

HIS FATHER IS AWAY ON A BUSINESS TRIP!

I MUST FIND GENE... I MUST!



THE BOY OF STEEL CRUISES THE SKY, HIS TELESCOPIC SIGHT SEARCHING THE CITY FOR A CLUE...

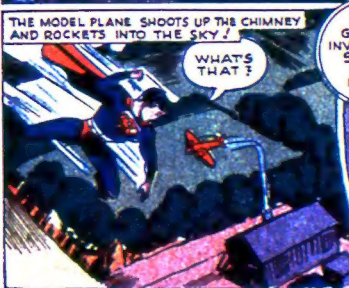
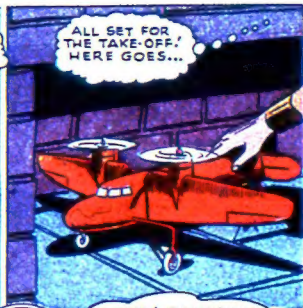


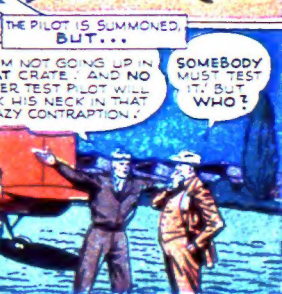
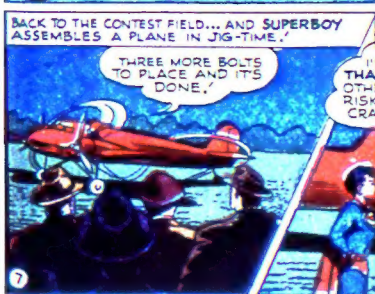
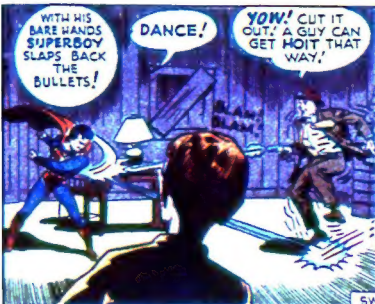
NO SIGN OF HIM! NO CLUE...

MEANWHILE... IN A SHACK ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...

THE KID CAN'T GET OUT WITH THEM BOARDED WINDOWS AND THAT DOOR! SO STOP WORRYIN' AN' PLAY YER CARDS!







SUDDENLY—A MOTOR
ROARS INTO LIFE...

SUPERBOY'S
TAKING THE
PLANE UP!

THE
PROPELLERS
HAVE
STOPPED!

THE
MOTORS
ARE
FAILING!

NO—IT
CAN'T—IT
CAN'T!

BUT SUPERBOY SPINS THE
PROPS WITH SUCH FORCE
THAT THEY TOW THE PLANE
WITHOUT USING THE MOTORS!

AND WITH SUPERBOY
AT THE CONTROLS, THE
TEST IS A SUCCESS!

MY
BOY,
YOU'RE
A
GENIUS!

NOT ME, SIR...
MY FATHER IS!
THAT'S MY DAD'S
INVENTION!

THAT'LL KEEP
IT FLYING!

THE COMPANY POP
WORKS FOR WOULDN'T
GIVE HIS INVENTION
A TEST, SO I TRIED
IT OUT HERE! BOY,
WAIT TILL POP
HEARS THE GOOD
NEWS!

THE BEST NEWS
A FATHER CAN
HEAR IS THAT
HIS SON HAS
FAITH IN HIM!
YOU'RE A FINE
BOY GENE!

YES... HE'S
A GREAT BOY...
A SUPERBOY!

YOU CAN
FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES
OF
THE BOY OF
STEEL
IN EVERY
ISSUE OF
Adventure
COMICS

THE END



"I TAKE A TIP FROM A LOT OF OTHER BALL PLAYERS," SAYS JERRY WITTE. "I GET MY BREAKFAST STARTED WITH MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES. THOSE FAST OF CHAMPIONS. WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES. THEY TASTE MIGHTY GOOD. THEY COME THROUGH IN THE NOURISHMENT DEPARTMENT, TOO"

I'M PLAYING WITTE DEEP

HE EATS WHEATIES

WITTE TOPPED ASSOCIATION SLUGGERS WITH 46 HOMERS—SECOND BEST RECORD FOR RIGHT-HANDED BATTERS IN THE LOOP'S HISTORY. HE DROVE IN 120 RUNS

A MEMBER OF THE TOLEDO MUD HENS' ROOKIE CROP, WITTE CRACKED OUT THREE CONSECUTIVE HOME RUNS (AGAINST THREE DIFFERENT PITCHERS) IN THE ASSOCIATION'S 1946 ALL-STAR GAME



WITTE

1946 WINNER OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION'S "MOST VALUABLE PLAYER" AWARD...NOW WITH THE ST. LOUIS BROWNS



THIS FRESHMAN LEARNS FAST

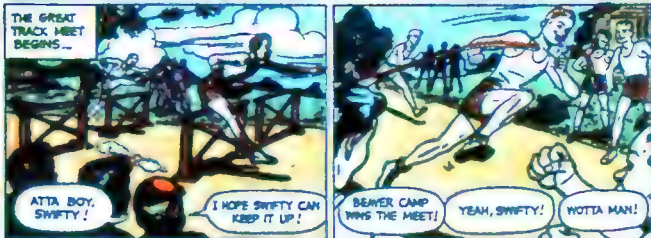
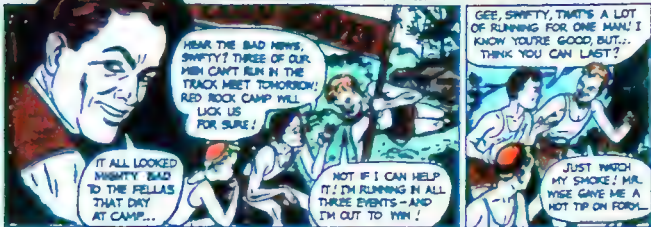


WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

SWIFTY SEAVER WINS FOR BEAVER

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY



NICE WORK, SWIFTY. I TOLD YOU "P-F" CANVAS SHOES WOULD GIVE YOU EXTRA STAYING POWER.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, MR. WISE. MY LEGS NEVER FELT TIRED AT ALL. "P-F" SURE MAKES A DIFFERENCE!

"P-F"? WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT MR. WISE SAID ABOUT "P-F"

HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER:

1. THIS RUBB WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F"

MEANS FORTUNE FOUNDATION...A PATENTED FORTUNE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES
MADE BY
B.F. Goodrich and HOOD RUBBER CO.



AQUAMAN



SAILORS WHISPER OF ANCIENT GHOST SHIPS THAT SAIL THE MODERN SEAS, MANNED BY SPECTERS AND FREIGHTED WITH ILL OMENS -- MANY PEOPLE SCOFF, CALL THEM BILLY SUPERSTITION -- BUT NOT AQUAMAN, TO WHOM THE OCEAN HAS REVEALED MANY MYSTERIES! AND, FOR ONCE, THE SCOFFERS ARE CONFOUNDED AS THE MONARCH OF THE DEEP REVEALS TO THEM A DEADLY MENACE IN THE WAKE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF ALL GHOST SHIPS --

"The FLYING DUTCHMAN!"

STARTLING HEADLINES REVIVE THE SEA'S MOST FAMOUS LEGEND --

TWO SHIPS LOOTED BY "FLYING DUTCHMAN!"
CREWS FAINT AS GHOST SHIP APPEARS
RECOVER TO FIND RICH CARGO GONE.

HERALD

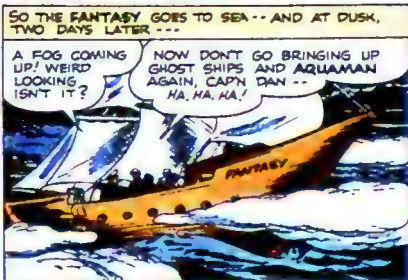
"FLYING DUTCHMAN" SPREADS REIGN OF TERROR AT SEA!
SIGHT OF GHOST SHIP STUNS SAILORS.

AND CAPT. DAN BILLOWS, GRIZZLED SEA-VETERAN, CONSULTS AN OLD FRIEND ABOUT THE REPORTS -- AQUAMAN!

IN 50 YEARS AT SEA I'VE NEVER LAID EYES ON A GHOST SHIP, AQUAMAN!

YOU CAN BE SURE OF ONE THING, CAPT. DAN, FLYING DUTCHMAN OR NOT -- THERE'S A PLOT OF SOME KIND BEHIND THESE STORIES.

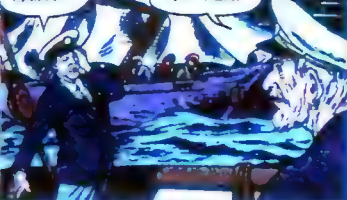




CLOSER COMES THE EFRIE SHIP - AND NOW
ODDLY GARBED FIGURES ARE SEEN AT
ITS RAILS!

I - I'M --
GOING TO
FAINT --

AYE, THEY SAY A SPELL IS
CAST OVER ALL WHO LOOK
AT HER!



IT GOT HIM - AND THE HELMSMAN -
AND IT'S GETTING ME! I'LL SIGNAL
FOR THE ENGINES TO BE STOPPED --
UH-H-H...



LEAGUES AWAY, AQUAMAN IS
SUDDENLY JOINED BY A SCHOOL
OF PORPOISES ---

WHAT IS IT, MY FRIENDS?
SOMETHING UNUSUAL
HAPPENING? WELL,
LEAD ME TO IT!



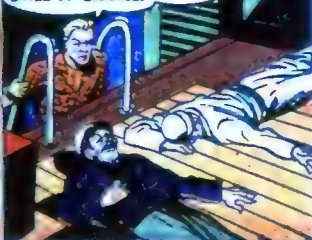
AND WHEN DAWN COMES ---

BY NEPTUNE'S BEARD, IT'S CAP'N
DAN'S SHIP! ADRIFT, AND NOT
A SIGN OF LIFE!



ABOARD THE FANTASY --

I'M TOO LATE!-- BUT NO-
DAN'S BREATHING! THERE'S
STILL A CHANCE!



WH-WHAT?
AQUAMAN!
I-I SAW IT!
THE FLYING
DUTCHMAN!

I GUESSED AS MUCH.
SKIPPER! TAKE IT
EASY NOW ---



A SEARCH REVEALS ALL THE CREWMEN
IN A COMA, BUT UNHARMED ---
HOWEVER --

ALL OUR VALUABLES
ARE UNTOUCHED --
BUT REX COLLIER
IS MISSING!

HAHM -- MAYBE
HELD FOR RANSOM!
OR ELSE - LET'S
SEE - HE DABBLED
IN CHEMISTRY,
DIDN'T HE?

HE TOOK THIS CRUISE TO GET
PRIVACY FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS!
HE BROUGHT A LOT OF THOSE
SMALL CARTONS ABOARD -
BUT THEY'RE ALL GONE
EXCEPT THAT ONE!

HA -- THEY
LOOK LIKE
BLACK
EGGS -- I
WONDER?

FOLLOW ME AT
FULL SPEED, CAP'TN
DAN! THE
PORPOISES
WILL GUIDE
YOU!

AYE, AYE, AQUAMAN!
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S IN YOUR
MIND, -- BUT I HOPE
IT LEADS US TO REX
COLLIER!

NORTH OF THE TROPIC OF CANCER
LIES THE "DESERT OF THE OCEAN" -
THE SARGASSO SEA - A WASTE OF
FLOATING SEAWEED, A GRAVEYARD OF
DERELICTS ---

UNDERWATER, AT THE EDGE OF THE TREACHEROUS
DEEP-SEA JUNGLE --

HERE'S OUR FLYING DUTCHMAN -
A PIRATE SUBMARINE WITH A
COLLAPSIBLE SUPERSTRUCTURE!
AND THE SARGASSO SEA IS - AS
I SUSPECTED - ITS BASE.

ONCE CAUGHT IN THAT
TANGLE OF SEAWEED,
SHE'LL NEVER GET
OUT UNDER HER
OWN POWER!

SWIFTLY THE KING OF THE SEA MAKES ROPE HARNESSES FOR HIS SLEEK ALLIES OF THE DEEP...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HORSEPOWER HER MOTORS ARE - BUT THERE'S ENOUGH PORPOISE-POWER HERE TO TOW THIS SUB BEFORE HER MOTORS CAN START TURNING!

INSIDE THE OUTLAW SUB...

HO HUM! WISH IT WAS DARK SO WE COULD SURFACE! LYING HERE IS DULL!

BUT WE AIN'T LYING HERE! LOOK AT THE DIAL! WE'RE MOVIN' - STRAIGHT INTO THE SEAWEED!

THEN THE MOTORS ROAR - PROPELLERS WHIRL - BUT TOO LATE! FOR THE SUB IS HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!

NO USE! WE'RE STUCK! CAN'T EVEN SURFACE!

WE CAN GET OUT BY THE AIR LOCK - BUT WE'LL BE MAROONED ON THE DERELICTS UP THERE!

MEANWHILE, ABOVE, ON THE WARPED DECK OF AN OLD WINDJAMMER...

CHEE, IT'S DULL! LET'S HAVE A GUN DUEL!

NIX! DA BOSS'LL BE SHOWIN' UP ANY TIME NOW - AN' HE DON'T LIKE MONKEYSHINES!

SUDDENLY --

AAA-AA--

NOTHING LIKE A SET OF CAPSTAN BARS TO BLOW THE MEN DOWN!

YIPE!

CLICK!

CARGO FROM THE LOOTED SHIPS -- BROUGHT HERE BY THE SUB -- AND SOME GAS MASKS! THAT TELLS THE STORY!



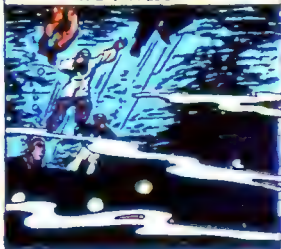
SHORTLY, BACK ABOARD THE **FANTASY** ---

EVEN THE GULLS
OBEY YOU! BUT
WHERE'S REX
COLLIER?

YOU'LL SEE HIM SOON!
NOW, BRING THAT CARTON
OF "BLACK EGGS" FROM
THE LAB ---



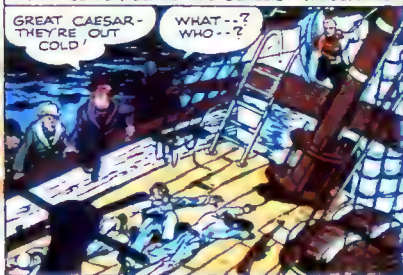
MEANWHILE, THE CREW OF THE
PIRATE SUB ESCAPES THROUGH
THE AIR LOCK ---



--AND CLIMB ABOARD THE DERELICT WINDJAMMER.

GREAT CAESAR -
THEY'RE OUT
COLD!

WHAT--?
WHO--?



BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, I DIDN'T
LAY A HAND
ON THEM!

AQUAMAN!
SHOOT HIM -
QUICK!!



AQUAMAN WHISTLES SHRILLY - AND
INSTANTLY SCORES OF WHEELING GULLS
DIVE DOWN AND DROP TINY BOMBS THAT
RELEASE A COLORLESS AND ODORLESS GAS!

AH, THEY'RE FAINTING - JUST
AS THE SAILORS DID WHO
SAW THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!
THE GAS BOMBS
DID IT!

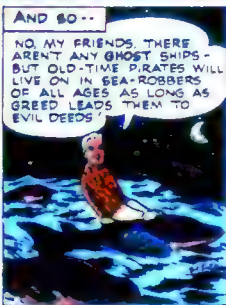
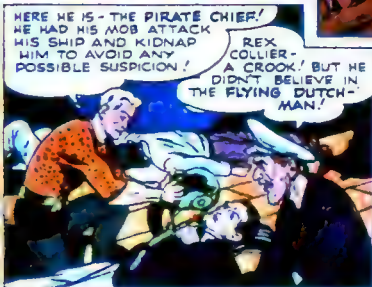
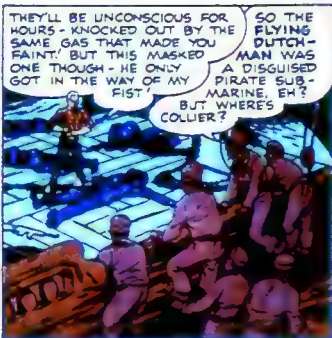
I'LL KILL
YOU
MYSELF!



BUT CAPN DAN AND SEAMEN FROM
THE **FANTASY** NOW HASTEN TO
LEND A HAND!

SWING THOSE OARS, YE
SWABS! WE CAN'T LET
'EM KILL **AQUAMAN**!





YES, EVIL DEEDS BRING PUNISHMENT TO EVIL-DOERS! AND AQUAMAN TRACKS THE EVIL ONES DOWN ON LAND OR SEA IN EVERY ACTION - PACKED ISSUE OF

ADVENTURE COMICS

THE GREEN ARROW



HE WAS AN EXILE, A
"MAN WITHOUT A
COUNTRY," ... ONE WHO
NEVER WAS TO SET
FOOT ON U.S. LAND—THE
LAND HE BETRAYED,
BUT TO AN OUTLAW
LIKE THE SKYLARK
A SENTENCE TO A
HERM T'S LIFE SERVED
MERELY TO SPUR HIM
TO FURTHER CRIMINAL
HEIGHTS ... CRIME BY
THE AIRWAYS! "I
WON'T SET FOOT ON
THEIR SOIL," HE SAID.
"BUT THEY'LL FEEL
MY WRATH FROM
THE SKIES!" THIS
WAS CREATED A NEW
MASTER OF CRIME,
TO BE PITTED AGAINST
THE GREEN ARROW
AND SPEEDY! ... WHO
MEET A VICIOUS NEW
CHALLENGE IN ...

**"The Return of
the Skylark!"**

IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT STATE PRISON...

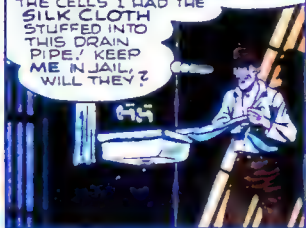
SIR, WE SEARCHED EVERY CELL. THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE SILK CLOTH STOLEN FROM THE LAUNDRY.

CHECK THE LINEN ROOM AGAIN! MAYBE IT WAS OVERLOOKED... WHAT WOULD A PRISONER DO WITH SILK CLOTH?



ON THE FLOOR ABOVE, IN THE SKYLARK'S CELL...

HA, HA! WHILE THEY SEARCHED THE CELLS I HAD THE SILK CLOTH STUFFED INTO THIS DRAIN PIPE! KEEP ME IN JAIL, WILL THEY?



AND, A FEW DAYS LATER...

WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS CAN FIX THE PLUMBING IN THE WATER TANK?

I'LL DO THE JOB, GUARD! I

LIKE

HIGH PLACES!

NOT ME—HIGH PLACES MAKE ME SICK!



EASY WITH THAT ACETYLENE TORCH, SKYLARK!

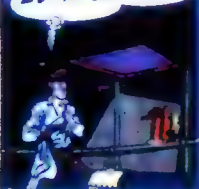
WE'RE GIVING YOU TEN MINUTES

TO WELD THAT PIPE

BREAK, SO DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF!



HEH, HEH! WHAT A SEWING JOB I DID ON THIS SILK CLOTH! NOW I'LL AMAZE THOSE STUPID GUARDS WITH MY SENSATIONAL ESCAPE ACT!



HOW CAN SKYLARK ESCAPE FROM A WATER TANK SET IN THE CENTER OF THE PRISON YARD? WATCH...

THREE MINUTES LEFT! NOW, IF THERE'S ENOUGH HYDROGEN IN THE ACETYLENE TANK...



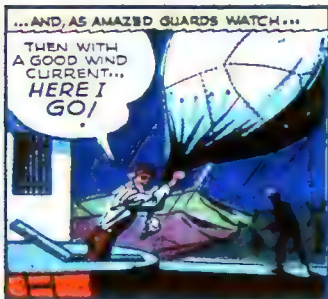
HA HA! I MAKE A BALLOON OUT OF SILK CLOTH, AND FILL IT WITH HYDROGEN...





...AND, AS AMAZED GUARDS WATCH...

THEN WITH
A GOOD WIND
CURRENT...
**HERE I
GO!**



LOOK! THE
SKYLARK'S
ESCAPING!
SHOOT!

RAT-TAT-TAT

YOU
DON'T NEED
WINGS
TO FLY OVER
PRISON WALLS
WHEN
YOU'VE GOT A
BALLOON FULL
OF HYDROGEN
GAS!



AS SIRENS SCREAM, A PLANE
DARTS FROM THE CLOUDS...

GOOD! MY PLANE
ARRIVED
JUST IN
TIME!



HEAD FOR
MY HIDEOUT-
FAST!

AH, MY OLD
CLOTHES FEEL
GOOD!



A FEW DAYS LATER, A NEW CRIME WAVE BREAKS FROM THE AIR...
FOR THE SKYLARK HAS VOWED NEVER TO TOUCH U.S. SOIL AGAIN!





BUT NOW, TWO GREEN-CLAD FIGURES
BEGIN TO STALK THE FANTASTIC CULPRIT
... THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY!



GOSH!
THEY GOT
AWAY BEFORE
WE COULD
REACH
THEM!

BUT WE
RECOVERED
THEIR LOOT, SO
WE WON THE
FIRST ROUND
AGAINST THE
SKYLARK!



LATER, AT HOME, WHERE THE
GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY
ARE JUST PLAIN CITIZENS OLIVER
QUEEN AND ROY HARPER ...

SO THAT
WAS THEIR
LOOT,
OLIVER!

YES... ONE-THIRD
OF A FAMOUS
JEWELLED CROWN!
A MUSEUM PIECE
WITH QUITE A
HISTORY!



THERE, SEE... THAT'S A PICTURE OF
THE WHOLE CROWN.
IT'S VALUED AT A
MILLION DOLLARS!

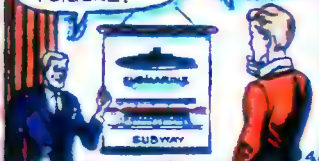
WHEW!

BUT WHERE
ARE THE OTHER
TWO-THIRDS?



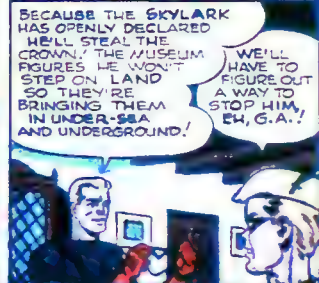
THEY'RE COMING INTO THIS COUNTRY
BY SECRET WAYS... ONE BY
SUBMARINE... AND THE
OTHER ON ITS LAST
LAP, BY SUBWAY!
THE MUSEUM
INSURED THEM
FOR A
FORTUNE!

HMM...
WHY ALL
THE SECRECY,
OLIVER?

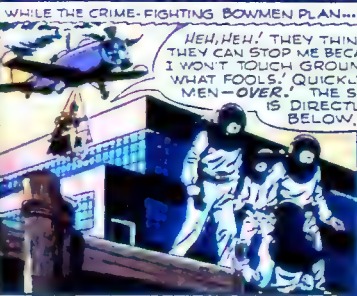


BECAUSE THE SKYLARK
HAS OPENLY DECLARED
HE'LL STEAL THE
CROWN! THE MUSEUM
FIGURES HE WON'T
STEP ON LAND
SO THEY'RE
BRINGING THEM
IN UNDER-SEA
AND UNDERGROUND!

WE'LL
HAVE TO
FIGURE OUT
A WAY TO
STOP HIM,
EH, G.A.!



WHILE THE CRIME-FIGHTING BOWMEN PLAN...



HEH, HEH! THEY THINK
THEY CAN STOP ME BECAUSE
I WON'T TOUCH GROUND!
WHAT FOOLS! QUICKLY,
MEN-OVER. THE SUB
IS DIRECTLY BELOW!

BUT, SUDDENLY, A WHIZZING
ARROW FINDS ITS MARK!


AH! JUST AS I EXPECTED!
THE GREEN ARROW IS
HERE ON TIME!
TOO BAD I MUST
SACRIFICE
MY MEN!



AS THE AUTOGYRO
WHIRLS UPWARD INTO
THE NIGHT, TWO
GREEN-CLAD FIGURES
CATAPULT SKYWARD
FROM A NEARBY
CAR...



WE'RE
TOO
LATE,
SPEEDY!

TA,
TA,
BOYS!



WHAT
NOW,
G.A.?

LET'S GET OUR
DIVING GEAR
OUT OF THE
CAR! WE CAN
STILL SAVE
THE SUB'S
CARGO.

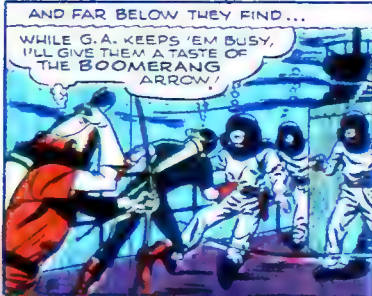
MOMENTS LATER...



EASY, NOW, SPEEDY, WE
DON'T KNOW WHAT
WE'LL RUN
INTO DOWN
THERE!

RIGHT,
G.A.!

AND FAR BELOW THEY FIND...



WHILE G.A. KEEPS 'EM BUSY,
I'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF
THE BOOMERANG
ARROW!

LIKE MAGIC, THE BOOMERANG ARROW SPINS AROUND THE THUGS AND...

WE GOT 'EM!

THE SUB'S RISING! HANG ON!



LATER... YOU SEE, GREEN ARROW, THE MUSEUM CHANGED ITS PLAN AT THE LAST MINUTE AND THE SECOND PIECE OF THE CROWN IS NOW ON ITS WAY VIA SUBWAY!

WHAT! NO WONDER SKYLARK LEFT! HE KNOWS ABOUT IT TOO!



THE MUSEUM SHOULD HAVE ADVISED US ABOUT THAT CHANGE OF PLAN!

THEY TRIED TO KEEP IT A SECRET BUT THE SKYLARK FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!



WE'LL HAVE TO CATCH THAT SUBWAY ON THE FLY!



UP AHEAD...

OKAY! NOW'S THE TIME! MOVE THAT STAND OVER! I'LL LOWER MYSELF THROUGH THE HOLE, LAND ON TOP OF THE CAR, WITHOUT TOUCHING THE GROUND!



QUICKLY! THE TRAIN'S COMING. OUR MAN WILL SHUT OFF THE POWER, STOPPING THE CAR UNDER THIS HOLE! THEN WE'LL GRAB THE CROWN!



THE TRAIN'S POWER ABRUPTLY GOES OFF AND THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN!

THE MESSENGER CARRYING THE CROWN IS IN HERE.

KNOCK HIM OUT AND TAKE IT!

GETTING KIND OF SMOKEY IN HERE!

LET'S RUSH HIM!

RAT-TAT-TAT

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY...
OOOPS!

I'M FALLING!

HERE'S A LITTLE GEM YOU WEREN'T LOOKING FOR!

WE'D BETTER GO ABOVE! THE SKYLARK WILL MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

BAM!

WE GOT HERE IN THE NICK OF TIME! THE RAT WAS DESERTING HIS SINKING SHIP AND HIS MEN!

SHORTLY...

SO YOU SEE, SKYLARK, CRIME DOESN'T PAY! YOU DIDN'T GET THE CROWN AND YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL AGAIN!

MY WORD! ONE OF MY PLANES IS RIGHT ABOVE US! HMMM—MAYBE I CAN STILL GET AWAY!

A SUDDEN CLICK AND THE GREEN ARROW'S OWN CATAPULT AIDS HIS ENEMY— FOR IT HURLS THE SKYLARK FAR ALOFT!

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, GREEN ARROW! MAY WE MEET AGAIN SOON, HA, HA!

WE WILL, SKYLARK, I'M SURE YOU'LL SEE TO THAT!

THE
END

IN THE AIR—ON THE GROUND—AT SEA... ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY FIND ACTION AND EXCITEMENT! JOIN THEM IN EVERY ISSUE OF World's Finest Adventure Comics!

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HOT-IRON
TRANSFERS!

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CAN IRON RIGHT ON YOUR
SHIRT! EVERY KID ON THE
BLOCK WILL ENVY YOU!**

GET THEM
IN **Kellogg's**
SHREDDED WHEAT!
WEAR THEM ON
SHIRTS,
BANDANAS!

MOM JUST
PRESSES THEM ON
WITH A HOT IRON!
SHARP CLEAR—
MEASURE UP TO
4½ INCHES BY
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SLICK FOR SHIRTS, jackets, bandanas, and sweatshirts! An exciting animal transfer in your package of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat: a roaring Hippopotamus, Boston Terrier, Russian Wolfhound, alert Airedale, walking Camel, or a snazzy Seal!

EASY TO PUT ON! Mom simply presses 'em on your clothing with a hot iron. They come out clean and sharp—can be washed many times. Start wearing them today—swap extras to get the whole set—it's neat fun! Ask Mom to get you Kellogg's Shredded Wheat now!

Show this to Mom

MOM!—THIS IS FOR YOU! Kellogg's Shredded Wheat is 100% whole wheat—tempting, toasted, nourishing, and delicious

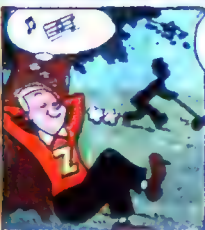
15 generous biscuits made to fit the bowl! Kids love Kellogg's Shredded Wheat—and love these transfer prizes, too!

No box tops or money to mail! A picture prize in each package!

Ask Mom for **Kellogg's**
SHREDDED WHEAT, right now!

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SHREDDED
WHEAT





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WESTERN JOURNEY

By Dale Martin

MR. PRESCOTT—Amos Prescott, that is—who was our scout on the journey westward, always said that Granny's gift was a truly remarkable discovery. Even today, some ten years later, we hear Amos is still calling it a "discovery". Maybe it's because he "discovered" how it worked that he is classifying it as such.

But, my gift from Granny was an invention, not a novelty or "discovery". Back in Boston, Granny was considered a wise old lady. Everyone agreed that she was way ahead of her time.

I was too young to know the difference between such words as "discovery" and "invention". To me, granny's gift was entertainment. To me the ultimate delight was when she drew the shades, before producing the box, and said, mysteriously: "Here is tomorrow's entertainment!"

And entertainment it was. It was a magic lantern, that tin box with a small stove pipe in the top. There was a space in front of the machine for inserting the magical glass pictures. These pictures were magnified many times. They were of breathtaking grandeur, scenes of the famous Niagara Falls, an onrushing railroad train, cavalry in full gallop and the equally exciting scenes. "Someday, young Jonathan," my wise grandmother said, "those pictures will move!"

"But indeed, grandmother, they move now," I cried enthusiastically. "See how the train rushes down the track? Hear its whistle?"

Grandmother smiled at me as she said to my Dad: "In such imaginative eyes lies

the future greatness of America!"

The next few days were hectic for Dad, mother and I were to join a wagon train going to the West.

Weeks later, the wagon train was ready to move. What a happy, exciting day that was! From all the eastern States, people had come, all seeking the promise held out by the West.

A detachment of cavalry convoyed us as far as Fort Dodge. It was there that we met Amos Prescott, who would guide us through the hostile Indian country.

Indians! We children shivered in delighted anticipation as we thought of them. It was a lark to us, this trip into the unknown. Had I or my playmates been older we would perhaps have understood the grave faces on Dad and the other men after their talk with Amos Prescott. We might have noticed, too, that never was an able-bodied man without a firearm.

But we were too young to understand danger or to notice such things. But my magic lantern was the delight of both old and young in the group, and when we camped for the night, we'd give a show. No one ever seemed to tire of it, though they saw the same pictures over and over.

Day after day we pushed slowly westward. Thus far we had seen no Indians and I felt only disappointment. I was thrilled when I overheard Amos Prescott say to Dad one afternoon: "These Sioux are tricky. I have a feeling we are being watched. You had better double your sentries tonight. And, Jonathan, I don't think we'd better give the picture shows at night for awhile. It will

be better if the whole train is not all together, and off guard."

Dad, of course, agreed, and told me to put the picture box away until we reached our destination.

The blow fell without warning one evening. It was a dark night, with the hint of storm in the air, when the first flaming arrow blazed through the sky, and landed in our midst.

Suddenly, the air was filled with war whoops. We children were terrified and I remember with shame today how I cowered in fear.

Dad and the other men had been well schooled by Amos Prescott. Our wagons, which we placed each night in circular formation, were now converted into barricades.

On their ponies the Indians, bodies glistening with bear grease, rode round and round, shouting like angry fiends over the tumult of rifle and pistol fire. Some of the Indians carried torches, which they'd throw onto the canvas tops of our wagons. Mother and the other women, aided by we kids, struggled valiantly to put out the fires.

Leader of all, his face blackened, and with blood from a grazing bullet pouring down it, Amos Prescott directed the fire of our men. Some of the older boys loaded and reloaded the hot rifles.

Around and around went these screaming savages, shooting their blazing arrows. Overhead, the skies became blacker and Amos Prescott yelled at my father: "If it would only rain we'd have a fighting chance!"

I shivered as I heard Dad's reply. "I am afraid only a miracle can save us, Amos!"

A miracle? Something miraculous? I do not know how the idea came to me, but I knew I must try it. No one noticed me as I

crept into our wagon. How glad I was now that I had been at Amos Prescott's feet when he spun his yarns! I remembered now how he said one should travel when Indians were around.

In the darkness I crawled on my stomach, away from the wagon train, out toward the circling Indians. To say that I was not petrified with fear would be a lie.

Past me dashed the sharp hooves of the Indian ponies. How I ever managed to do what I did, even today I cannot tell. But at last I had done it. In the darkness I set up my magic picture box. And onto the side of one of our wagons I flashed the pictures in my magic lantern slides. The first one was the picture of the cavalry in full gallop.

The first Indian who saw it let out an unearthly shriek and almost fell from his pony. He reigned in, unmindful of the perfect target he made. His hand gesticulated excitedly, and the other Indians could not fail to see the cause of his alarm.

They were gone as quickly as they had come. I guess it was then that I fainted, for when I opened my eyes again, I was lying in our wagon. Amos Prescott was bending over me, and saying: "That was a brave and quick-thinking thing your lad did, Jonathan. You must be very proud of him."

I remember Dad's eyes shining. "I am, Amos," he said, "but I am prouder still of his spirit." His voice became soft. "We will conquer the West," he said, "and boys like young Jonathan will carry on and make it a great and good country."

That was ten years ago. No, I do not have the magic lantern now. I gave it to Amos Prescott, and he uses it in his lectures back East, where he is telling people of this great country of ours yet to be settled in a land where there is now peace with the Indians.

Bob Feller

WORLD'S CHAMPION
STRIKE OUT NO. 1 SUMMER
"CLEVELAND INDIANS" PITCHER

Says

BOYS and GIRLS
GET ONLY THESE ORIGINAL GEN-
UINE, PURE, DELICIOUS FROZEN
ON-A-STICK CONFECTIONS

ALL "POPSICLE" PRODUCTS ARE
MADE BY SELECTED ICE CREAM
MANUFACTURERS IN APPROVED
CLEAN SANITARY PLANTS
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AND
THEY ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE!

Popsicle Pete

will send you—

FREE

Popsicle Pete

FUN BOOK

GAMES

SPORTS

MAGIC

PUZZLES

HOBBIES

ALL THIS FREE
NO BAGS — NO MONEY
SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS



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VARIOUS FLAVORS



CHEWY — SUGGY
FROZEN DELIGHT



RICH ICE CREAM
DELICIOUSLY COATED



RICH ICE CREAM
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THIS WONDERFUL "POPSICLE PETE" FUN
BOOK* CHOCK FULL OF STORIES, TRICKS,
PRIZES, HOBBIES, ADVENTURE, QUIZ,
LAUGHS AND ENTERTAINMENT.

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CATALOG**

It goes with the "POPSICLE PETE" FUN
BOOK* It shows pictures of prizes given just
for saving bags (or bags and cash) and tells
how many bags needed for each gift.

EASY TO GET

TO GET BOTH THE "POPSICLE PETE" FUN
BOOK* AND PRIZE CATALOG JUST SEND
A POSTAL CARD WITH YOUR NAME AND
ADDRESS TO

Popsicle Pete*

801 W. 24th ST., NEW YORK 1, N.Y.
In Canada Address
100 Sterling Road, Toronto

The

SHINING KNIGHT



MANY INDEED ARE THE ENEMIES THAT A KNIGHT OF YORE MIGHT MEET TODAY! BUT FEW WOULD BE AS UNIQUE AS NICCI WITH HIS PALACE IN THE SKY! AND NICCI'S DIRIGIBLE, ARMED TO THE TEETH WITH MACHINE GUNS AND MANNED BY CUTTHROATS, OFFERS A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT FOR THE SHINING KNIGHT, PEERLESS PALADIN OF THE PAST, WHO TAKES OVER WHEN THINGS BECOME...

"TOO HIGH FOR THE LAW!"

AT THE MUSEUM WHERE HE WORKS, JUSTIN, ALIAS THE SHINING KNIGHT, TRIES TO HELP A FRIEND...

ROBERT, WHAT AILS YOU? YOU LOOK TROUBLED...

NOTHING, JUSTIN... NOTHING AT ALL!

NOW, ROBERT, CONFESS! I SEE TROUBLE IN THY FACE!

YES, JUSTIN, I AM IN TROUBLE! IT'S ABOUT MY MARRIAGE... I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!



SO ROBERT TELLS HIS STORY...

HMM, AND UNLESS YOU RECOVER THE MONEY YOU LOST AT GAMBLING, YOU CANNOT MARRY MARIE! GAMBLING IS AN EVIL THING, ROBERT...

BUT I WAS CHEATED, JUSTIN! NICCI'S PLACE IS A DEN OF ROBBERS!



HMM... YOU SAY NICCI USES THE DIRIGIBLE SO THAT THE POLICE CAN'T RAID HIM. INSTEAD OF GOING THREE MILES OUT TO SEA... NICCI RUNS A GAMBLING CASINO FAR UP IN THE AIR!

YES!



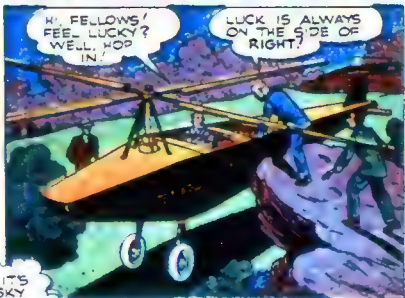
IF YOU WILL PROMISE NOT TO GAMBLE AGAIN, I WILL HELP YOU RECOVER YOUR MONEY!

JUSTIN, YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND! I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING TO BE DONE, BUT I WILL SHOW YOU NICCI'S PLACE ANYWAY!



SEE! THERE IT IS! THEY USE AUTOGYROS TO HAUL GUESTS UP AND DOWN!

HMM... IT'S AN EVIL SKY DRAGON! ME THINKS THE SHINING KNIGHT MAY BE OF USE HERE!



WELL, FELLOWS! FEEL LUCKY? WELL, HOP IN!

LUCK IS ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT!



OKAY... HERE WE ARE, GENTS!

HO-HO! TWO MORE SAPS! WE'LL TAKE THEIR ROLL SO FAST THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!

AS THEY ENTER THE CASINO IN THE SKY
THEY SEE A CUSTOMER BEING BOUNCED..
BY PARACHUTE!

CHEATERS/
CROOKS!

TROW DA BUM
OUT!

I DO THIS ONLY TO TEACH
YOU A LESSON, ROBERT..
SO THAT YOU WILL NEVER
GAMBLE AGA N' NOW..
PLAY YOUR MONEY!

AS ROBERT PLAYS, JUSTIN
DISAPPEARS...

JUSTIN!
JUSTIN! HAAM..
WONDER WHERE
HE WENT?

MEANWHILE, BENEATH THE
TABLE...

JUST AS
I THOUGHT..THE TABLES
ARE WIRED! ROBERT
WAS CHEATED!

FIRST, I WILL
CUT THE WIRES..

..NOW I'LL SPlice THEM..
BUT TO A DIFFERENT
NUMBER ' SEVEN
IS LUCKY, I
THINK!

MINUTES LATER..

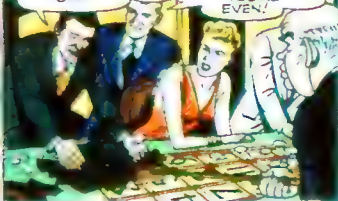
JUSTIN!
WHERE WERE
YOU?

JUST LOOKING
AROUND.. WHY
DON'T YOU PLAY
NUMBER 7, ROBERT?

AGAIN AND AGAIN ROBERT PLAYS NUMBER 7 - AND WINS!

GOLLY, JUST N' I'M NEARLY EVEN! 7 IS REALLY PAYING NG OFF!

I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, ROBERT! REMEMBER, QUIT WHEN YOU'RE EVEN!



ON THE GROUND AGAIN ---

METHINKS THE SHINING KNIGHT SHOULD TAKE OVER NOW! TROUBLE WILL BREW IN YON BALLOON ERE LONG!

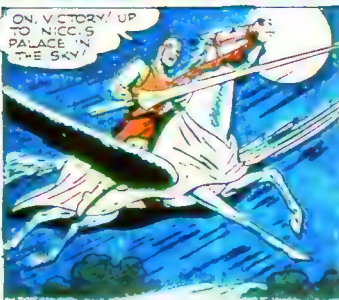


LATER, A CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND JUSTIN IS THE SHINING KNIGHT, A SHRILL WHISTLE AND HIS HORSE, VICTORY, APPEARS---

WELL, VICTORY, I SEE YOU YEARN FOR ACTION!



ON, VICTORY! UP TO NICCI'S PALACE IN THE SKY!



MEANWHILE, AS ROBERT IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE CASINO ---

SAY, WHAT'S THIS?

SHADDUP! DA BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOUSE!



IN NICCI'S OFFICE ---

YEAH, BOSS. HE'S THE

ONE! WE MUSTA GOT UNDER THE TABLE AND CROSSED THE WRES! HE'S DA ONLY ONE DAT PLAYED NUMBER 7!



HAND BACK THE DOUGH, CHUMP! NOBODY'S PULLIN' FAST STUFF AT MY TABLES!

BUT I DIDN'T GET UNDER THE TABLE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT!



YOU CROOKS! I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!

CLOONK!



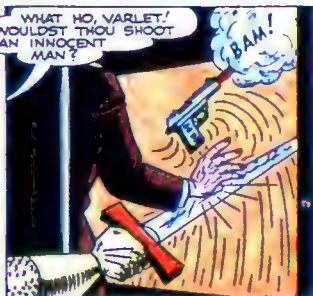
BLAST 'IM, MIKE!

OKAY, BOSS, I'LL GET DA PUNK!



WHAT HO, VARLET! WOULDST THOU SHOOT AN INNOCENT MAN?

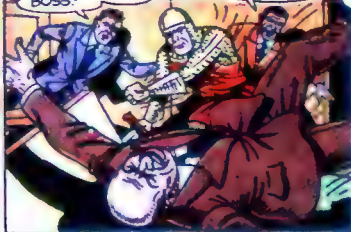
BAM!



THEN A BATTLE ROYAL!

IT'S DAT SHININ' KNIGHT GUY, BOSS!

GET 'IM! MAKE IT A DOUBLE KILLIN'!



HEARING THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE! OTHER THUGS RUSH TO THE SCENE...

MORE OF THEM, EH? BOY, THAT SHINING KNIGHT IS SOME FIGHTER!



QUICK, FRIEND!
FOLLOW ME!

YEAH?
(PUFF PUFF)
WHERE TO?

HEY! I HAVEN'T
GOT WINGS.
SHINING
KNIGHT!

NEVER FEAR!
YOU ARE IN
GOOD HANDS!

WHEN! THANK GOODNESS
VICTORY WAS
HERE!

VICTORY IS
ALWAYS ON
HAND!

MEANWHILE...

WHEN THE
COPPERS FIND
THEIR BODIES THERE'S GONNA
BE A CHECK-UP! PULL
UP BALLAST--WE'RE
MOVIN' FROM HERE!

CHUTES
ON, BOYS!
WE'RE
MOVIN'!

THEN, THROUGH THE MOONLIT SKY
STREAKS A WINGED HORSE...

BOSS! LOOKIT DAT!
THE SHINING
KNIGHT!

SET UP THE
MACHINE GUNS!
QUICK!

THOU ART SURE,
ROBERT, THAT THOU
WOULDEST RISK THE
BULLETS?

YES! I'VE
GOT A SCORE TO
EVEN, FASTER,
SHINING
KNIGHT!



AND A STRANGE DUEL IS FOUGHT --
FLYING HORSEMEN AGAINST AN
ARMED DIRIGIBLE!



THEIR AIM IS BAD!
NOW, ROBERT--
NOW!

OKAY--
LET 'ER
GO



THEN, A DEAFENING ROAR AS THE
LANCE PIERCES THE BALLOON!



JUMP!!

SEE? THE POLICE
TAKE OVER
NOW!

BOY! WHAT
A NIGHT
THIS WAS!



NEXT DAY, AT THE MUSEUM...

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME
PIERCE THAT BALLOON,
JUSTIN! WHAT AN AIM
I'VE GOT WITH A
LANCE!



THANKS TO THE SHINING KNIGHT
MARIE AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED
NEXT WEEK! BUT I'M SORRY
YOU MISSED THE SHOW
LAST NIGHT, JUSTIN!

I'M
SORRY, TOO,
ROBERT!



FOR PERFECT KNIGHT-TIME READING,
DON'T MISS A SINGLE EPISODE IN THE
20TH CENTURY ADVENTURES OF THE
HERO FROM KING ARTHUR'S COURT!
EVERY MONTH IN ADVENTURE COMICS!

"U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



HOW
JET-PROPULSION
WORKS



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL STREAMS TO A STOP
ON HIS JET-PROPELLED BIKE...

HI, FELLAS!

WOW!
WHAT
SPEED!

GOSH, U.S.--
HOW DOES
THAT JET
ENGINE
WORK?

IT'S EASY, BOYS..
REMEMBER NEWTON'S
THIRD LAW OF MOTION:
EVERY ACTION PRO-
DUCE A RE-ACTION.

AS THE AIR SHOOTS
OUT OF THIS BALLOON
IN ONE DIRECTION, THE
REACTION PUSHES IT IN
THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.



WHEN A SPARK STARTS THE VAPOR
AND AIR BURNING, IT EXPANDS RAPIDLY
...SHOOTING OUT THE BACK AND
DRIVING THE ENGINE FORWARD



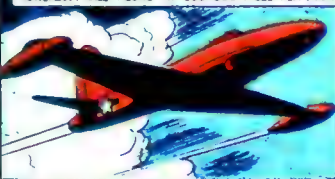
BUT WHAT TURNS THE
FAN UP FRONT?



"AND HERE--TO PUT IT SIMPLY--IS
HOW A JET ENGINE WORKS AT THE
FRONT END, A COMPRESSOR...A
SORT OF FAN...FORCES AIR INTO
A COMBUSTION CHAMBER, WHERE
KEROSENE VAPOR IS MIXED
WITH IT."

"AH, THAT'S THE TRICKY PART!
ON THE WAY OUT, THE "JET"
OF EXPANDING GASES TURNS
A TURBINE...ANOTHER SORT OF
FAN, AND THE TURBINE TURNS
A SHAFT THAT TURNS THE
COMPRESSOR."

"UNCLE SAM'S NEWEST FIGHTING PLANES ARE JET-
POWERED...RACE ALONG AT 500-600 MILES PER HOUR!"



GEE, U.S..
THAT JET-SPEED
MUST BE PRETTY
TOUGH ON YOUR
BIKE TIRES!

THAT'S WHY I
ALWAYS INSIST ON
U.S. ROYAL BIKE
TIRES.

THEY'RE TOUGH
AND PLENTY
RUGGED. AND
DON'T FORGET
THAT BUILT-IN SKID
CHAIN FOR BETTER
CONTROL.



THAT "BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN"
GIVES ME TOP PERFORMANCE
...SAYS "U.S." ROYAL!

"YOUR BIKE COMES ALIVE IN THE SPRINTS WHEN
YOU'RE RIDIN' ON U.S. BIKE TIRES. "U.S." HOLDS THE
ROAD WITH PERFECT BALANCE, SURE TRACTION.
THAT BUILT-IN CHAIN DESIGN IS A RAPID-FIRE
STOPPER TOO, AND FOR MORE MILEAGE, U.S. IS TOPS."

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

Johnny Quick

and his
MAGIC
FORMULA

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE A FIRE CHIEF... OR A
CONSTABLE... OR A POSTMASTER?

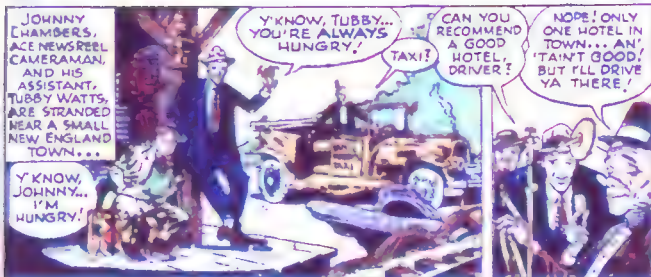
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE ALL OF THEM... AT
THE SAME TIME? COULD YOU DELIVER PROMPT
SERVICE ON EVERY JOB? IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY?
MAYBE FOR YOU OR ME... BUT NOT FOR JOHNNY
QUICK, KING OF SPEED! WATCH HOW HIS CLICK-
QUICK BRAIN GOES INTO ACTION WHEN HE BECOMES—

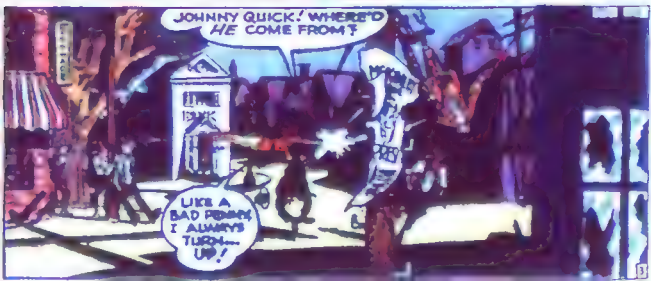
"The Man Who Wore Ten Hats!"

I SAY
HE WILL,
MAYOR
CLANEY!

AND I SAY HE
WON'T, DAN'L
MOODY.—THAT
IS, NOT IF I CAN
STOP HIM.



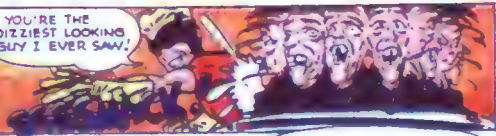




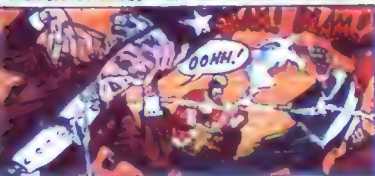


GEARED TO TOP SPEED, JOHNNY'S OPEN HAND SLAPS A BANDIT INTO A SPINNING TOP!

YOU'RE THE DIZZIEST LOOKING GUY I EVER SAW!

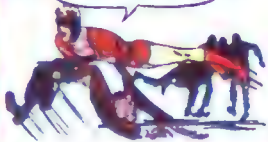


THEN DAN'L ARRIVES — IN TIME TO STOP A SLUG!



OOHH!

GETTING DAN'L TO A DOCTOR IS MORE URGENT THAN CAGING THOSE CROOKS.



LATER...

THAT BULLET MERELY CREASED YOU! YOU'LL BE OFF THE JOB ONLY TWO DAYS!

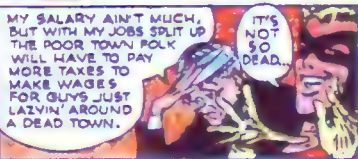
TWO DAYS? MAYOR CLANEY KIN FIRE ME AND DIVIDE MY TEN JOBS AMONG HIS LAZY RELATIVES!



MY SALARY AIN'T MUCH, BUT WITH MY JOBS SPLIT UP THE POOR TOWN FOLK WILL HAVE TO PAY MORE TAXES TO MAKE WAGES FOR GUYS JUST LAZVIN' AROUND A DEAD TOWN.

IT'S NOT SO DEAD...

SHUCKS!... THAT ROBBERY WAS PUT ON JUST TO SHOW ME UP! I RECOGNIZED CLANEY'S COUSINS BEHIND THEM MASKS!



ABRUPTLY...

WAAL, MAYOR CLANEY AN' THE CIVIC COMMITTEE

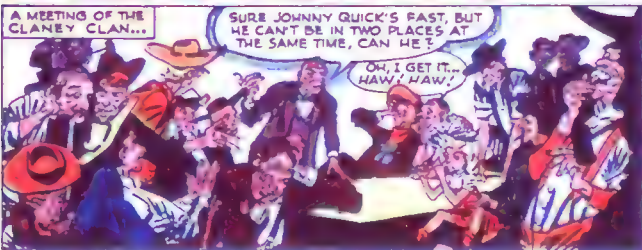
DAN'L... I... ARUMPH... IN VIEW OF YOUR FAILURE TO CATCH THOSE BANK ROBBERS, WE FEEL NO MAN CAN POSSIBLY HOLD SO MANY JOBS...



THERE IS ONE MAN WHO CAN DO IT! AND DAN'L JUST DEPUTIZED HIM TO TAKE HIS PLACE! I'M THE MAN!

YOU!?!?





'TAIN'T SPECIAL DELIVERY, BUT ANY LETTER'S SPECIAL WHEN IT'S DELIVERED BY JOHNNY QUICK!

BUT WHEN JOHNNY RETURNS...

CLANEY'S CLAN MUST HAVE BLOWN IT UP TO KEEP ME BUSY IN MY WATER SUPPLY INSPECTOR JOB!

JOHNNY! SOMEBODY JUST BLEW UP THE DAM!

SO— JOHNNY QUICK BECOMES WATER SUPPLY INSPECTOR!

NOW I'LL MAKE LIKE A DAM-BUILDER!

EVEN THE LEGENDARY PAUL BUNYAN COULDN'T RIVAL THIS LOGGER!

WORKING LIKE A THOUSAND BEAVERS, JOHNNY QUICK PLUGS THE BREACH!

HE'S PLUGGED THE DAM! I BETTER TELL UNCLE CLANEY ABOUT THIS!



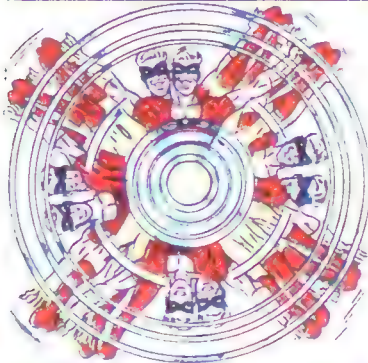
IT'S SIMPLE! SOON THERE WILL BE A FIRE, BUT THE FIRE CHIEF WILL NOT BE AROUND, SO THE TOWN'S PEOPLE WILL FIRE YOU! HA! HA!



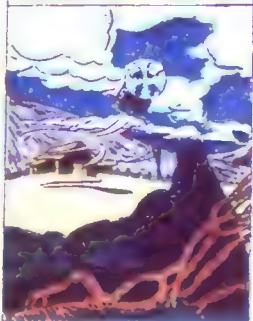
ALONE, JOHNNY QUICK PUTS A DESPERATE PLAN INTO ACTION!



THE MONARCH OF MOTION, SPREAD-EAGLED TO THE PROPELLER, BECOMES A HUMAN PINWHEEL!



FASTER AND FASTER HE REVOLVES, OUTRACING ANY AIRPLANE PROP., UNTIL THE HUMAN MOTOR LIFTS THE MACHINE MOTOR FROM ITS MOORINGS... AND TAKES OFF!



THE WEIRDEST AIRPLANE IN HISTORY SOARS OVER THE TOWN!

HOPPIN' HAMBURGERS! IT'S JOHNNY!

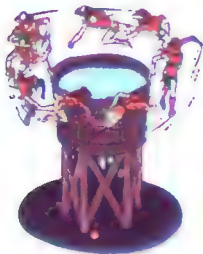


A LANDING...AND WHEN ROPES ARE CUT, JOHNNY TAKES OFF AGAIN!

HERE'S WHERE THE FIRE CHIEF GOES INTO ACTION!



ABOVE A NEARBY WATER TANK, JOHNNY SPINS WITH BLURRING SPEED...



AND THE WATER IS DRAWN UP INTO A VACUUM FOLLOWING IN JOHNNY'S WAKE...

THAT LOOKS LIKE CLANEY, BELOW!



SEE YOU IN COURT, CLANEY!



JOHNNY ROUNDS UP THE REST OF THE CLANEYS IN "QUICK" STYLE!



JOHNNY QUICK-JUDGE!

FOR SABOTAGING A PUBLIC DAM, ASSAULTING A CONSTABLE, AND COMMITTING ARSON I SENTENCE THE CLANEYS TO SIX MONTHS IN JAIL!

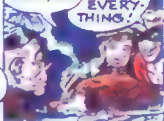
HOWEVER, SINCE THE TOWN WOULD HAVE TO FEED YOU PARASITES FOR THAT TIME, I SUSPEND SENTENCE AND ADVISE YOU TO GET OUT OF TOWN—OR ELSE!

YES, Y-YOUR HONOR!

LATER, DAN'L SHOWS HIS APPRECIATION...

HE CAN COOK, TOO!

THAT CAPS EVERYTHING!



GET A RINGSIDE SEAT TO THE FASTEST CROOK-CHASE IN THE WORLD!

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READY NOW... YOUR OWN CIRCUS!



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BOX TOP!

THE TRUNKS
OF THE
ELEPHANTS
ACTUALLY
MOVE!

The
four
agile
acrobats
do
REAL
TRICKS!



WOW, what a show you can give with a home circus like this!

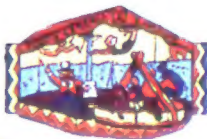
The trunks of the two elephants actually move. The four agile acrobats do real tricks. The merry-go-round goes round and round!

And that's not all... there's a box-

ing kangaroo, a seal that balances a ball, two horses with bareback riders, three funny clowns, two monkeys, two bears, and a big, bright-colored circus tent to house the whole show.

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HURRY!
HURRY!
HURRY!



Post's CEREALS CIRCUS
Box 299-A, Battle Creek, Michigan
Here you are, one box top and one dime. Let's have Circus Ring No. 2.

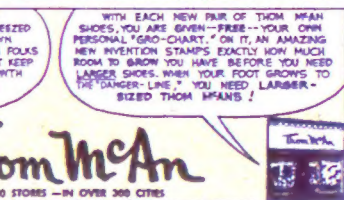
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SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

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You'll never see a real outdoorsman  aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target... he handles his firearms  with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife,  or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds,  pets, property or any other person... Never! Remember,  carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes,  factories. So... if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one... your parents,  guardian  or police  have the right to take it from you... and  should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

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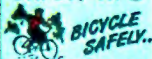


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SAFETY TIPS



BICYCLE SAFELY...

Carless bicycling may cause accidents! Always ride single file. Never "kick in" to car or truck. Follow all traffic signs, rules. Avoid cuts. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns, stops.

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid roller skating accidents by being careful. Always skate on sidewalks. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "kick" in to bicyclists. Cross small cracks at right angles.



DRIVE SAFELY...

An average of more than ONE MILLION children, women, men are injured every year in traffic accidents! Think that over, Buddy! Decide now that when you are old enough to get your driver's license—and when you get it—you will remember and follow the safety driving rules you learned.

CROSS STREETS SAFELY...

Always stop at curbs, look right and left to see if street is clear. Cross streets only at corners. Obey signal lights. Remember, an auto moves faster than you can run. And don't run... well!

AND SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

